

## Backslide

### The Naked and Famous

Best of luck don't run amok  
We all get tongue tied  
Keep your chin up don't get accustomed  
You're allowed to backslide

The one and only God is slowly here on  
The other side of love  
Teenage story in it's glory  
God it's never quite enough

My sun dried baby  
Permanently limp  
Quiet restraint takes such accomplishment  
This insight fading crutch analogy  
Quiet restraint takes all the best in me

And you can tell them you're the girl  
Who sold her magic for the world  
One day babe you'll be mine  
And I'll be hers and we'll be fine

And I will turn those screams to rhymes  
And I'll be cashing in each time

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Who's to say that you won't find love again  
Who's to say that you won't find love  
Who's to say that you won't find love if I cut off my hands  
And make you clean it up

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